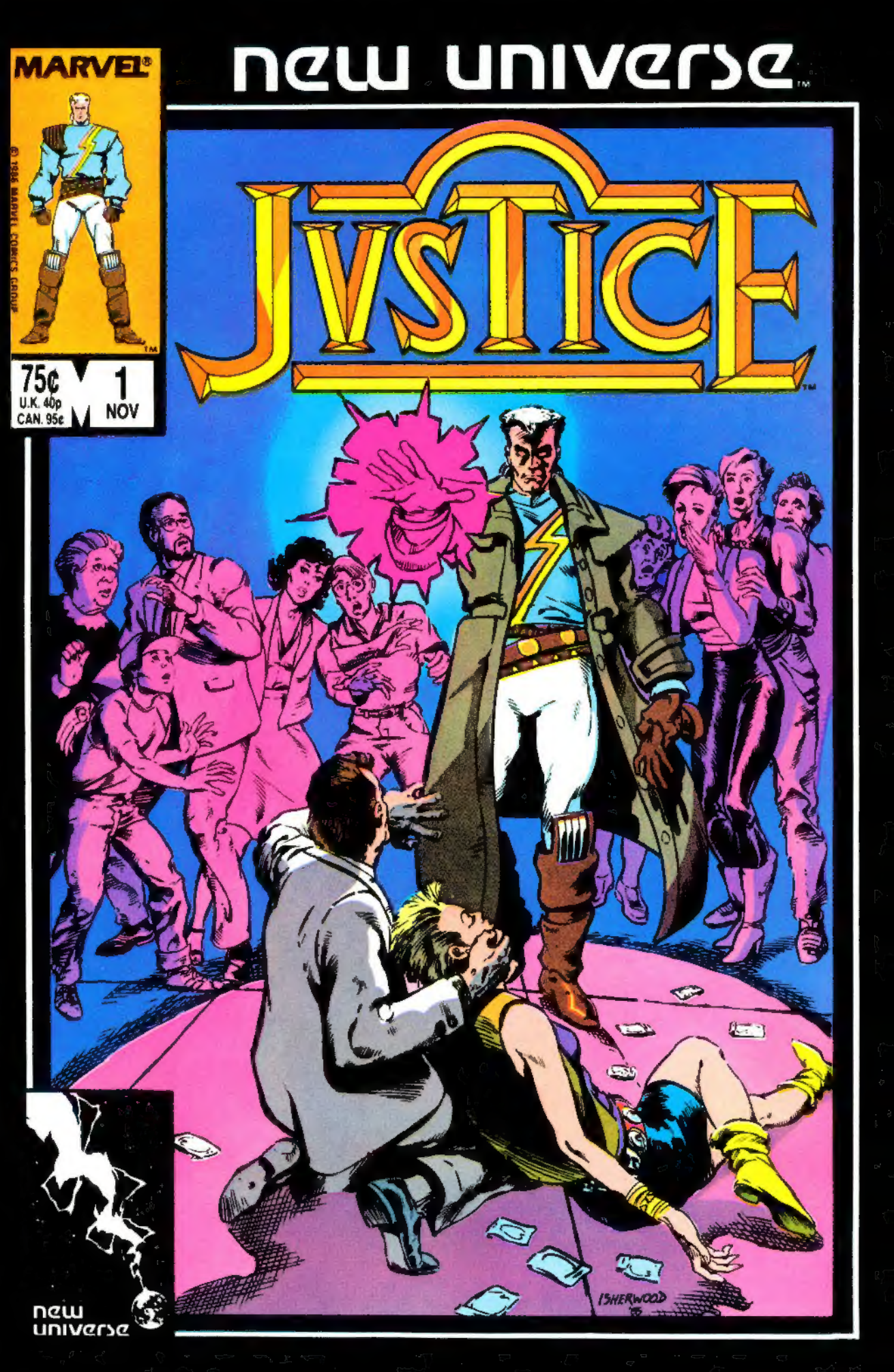
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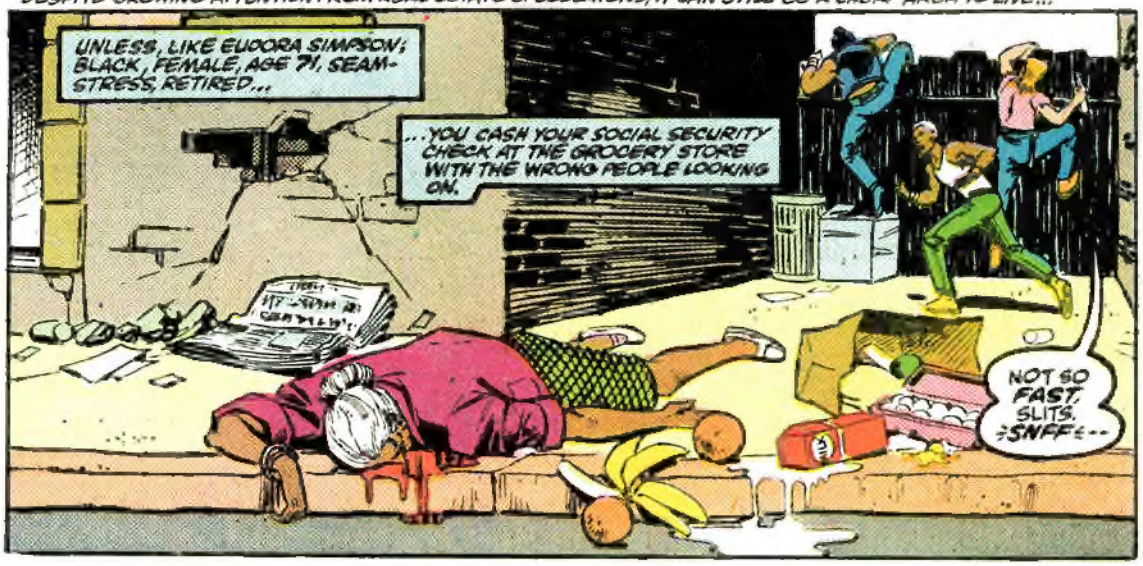
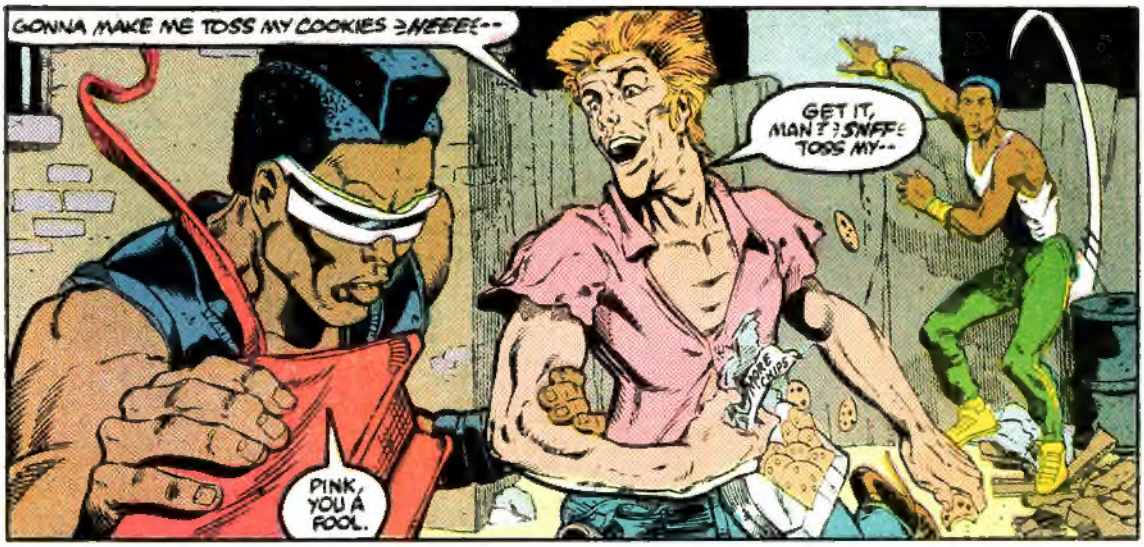
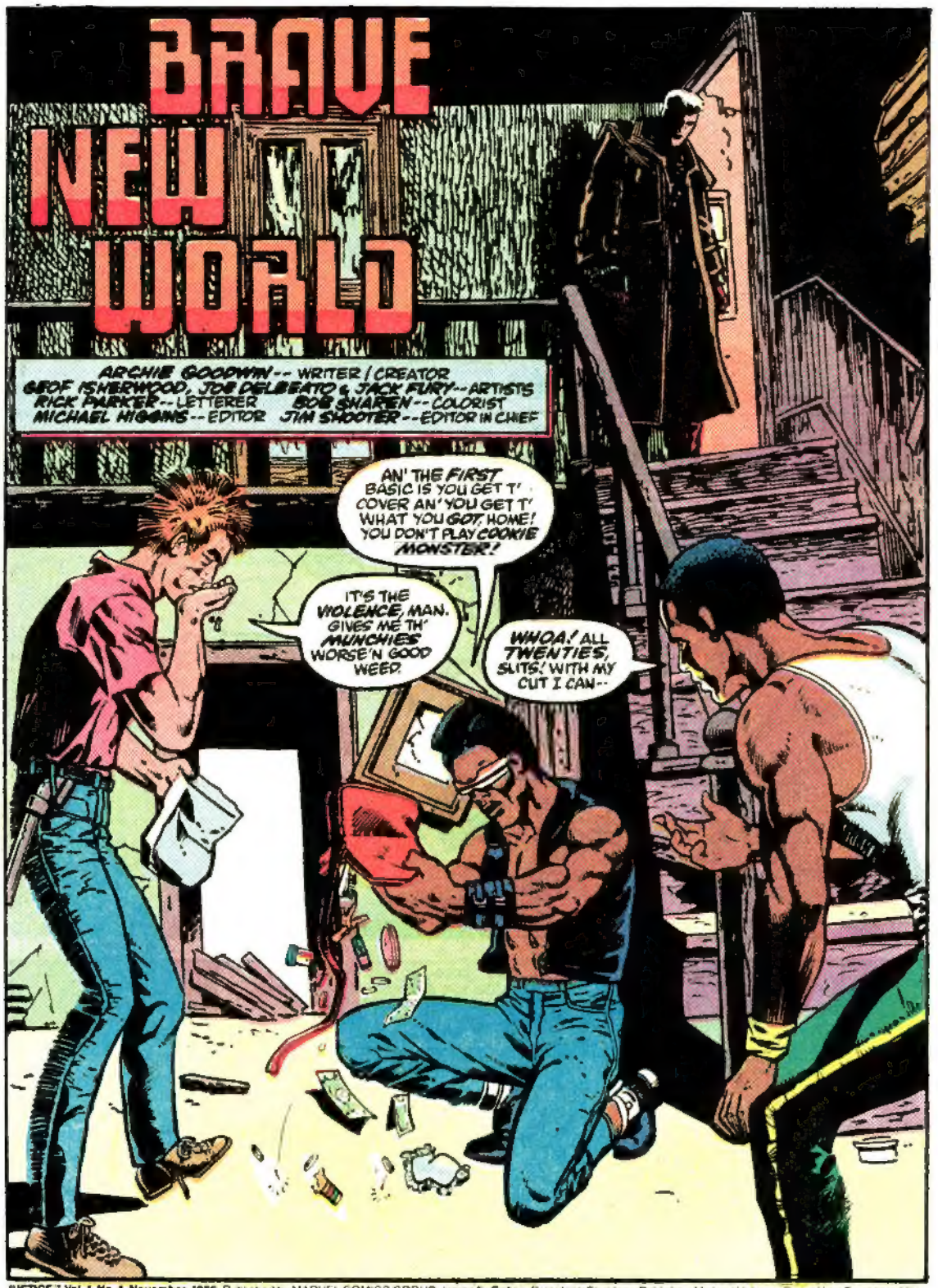
ALPHABET CITY. IN THIS PART OF MANHATTAN, THE AVENUES DON'T HAVE NAMES, JUST LETTERS: A, B, C, AND D. DESPITE GROWING ATTENTION FROM REAL ESTATE SPECULATORS, IT CAN STILL BE A CHEAP AREA TO LIVE...







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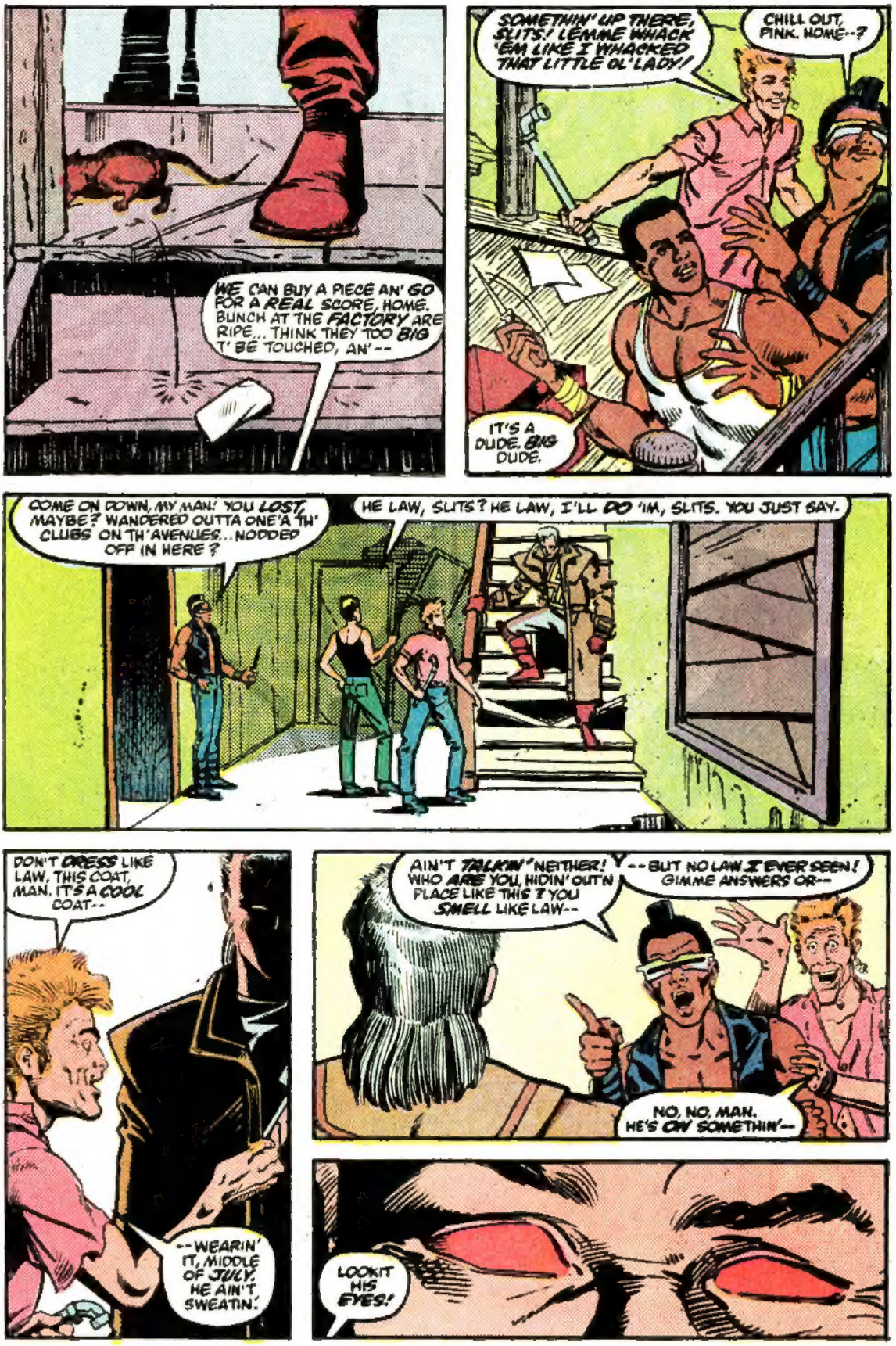
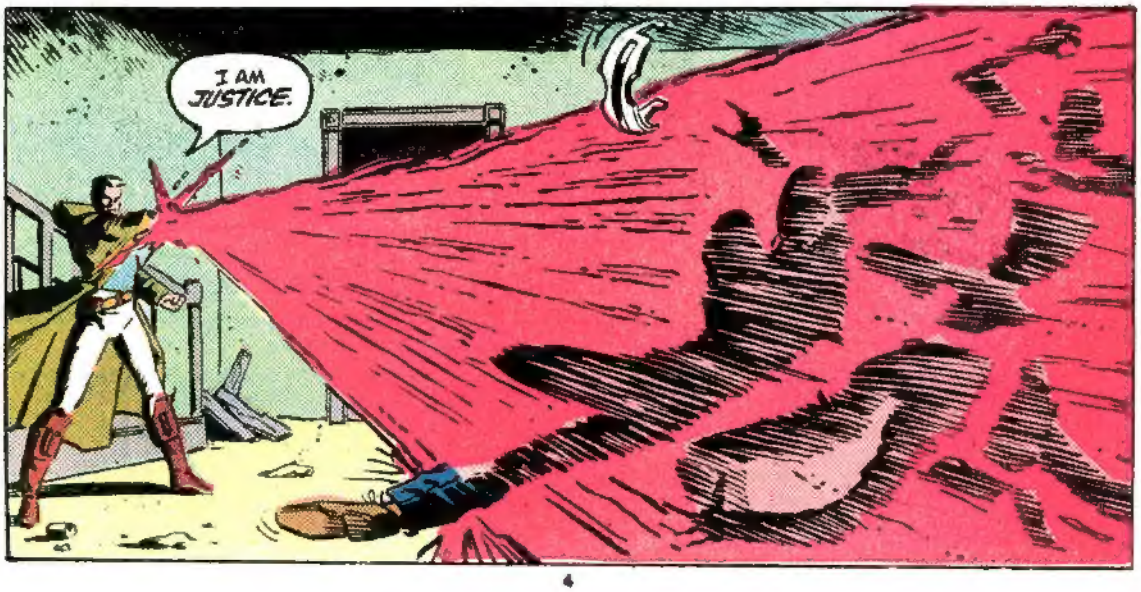

WE CAN BUY A PIECE AN' GO FOR A REAL SCORE, HOME. BUNCH AT THE FACTORY ARE RIPE... THINK THEY TOO BIG T' BE TOUCHED, AN'--
SOMETHIN' UP THERE, SLITS! LEMME WHACK 'EM LIKE I WHACKED THAT LITTLE OL' LADY!
CHILL OUT, PINK. HOME--?
IT'S A DUDE. BIG DUDE.
COME ON DOWN, MY MAN! YOU LOST, MAYBE? WANDERED OUTTA ONE'A TH' CLUBS ON TH' AVENUES... NODDED OFF IN HERE?
HE LAW, SLITS? HE LAW, I'LL DO 'IM, SLITS. YOU JUST SAY.
DON'T DRESS LIKE LAW, THIS COAT, MAN. IT'S A COOL COAT--
--WEARIN' IT, MIDDLE OF JULY. HE AIN'T SWEATIN'.
AIN'T TALKIN' NEITHER! WHO ARE YOU, HIDIN' OUT'N PLACE LIKE THIS? YOU SMELL LIKE LAW--
--BUT NO LAW I EVER SEEN! GIMME ANSWERS OR--
NO, NO, MAN. HE'S ON SOMETHIN'--
LOOKIT HIS EYES!

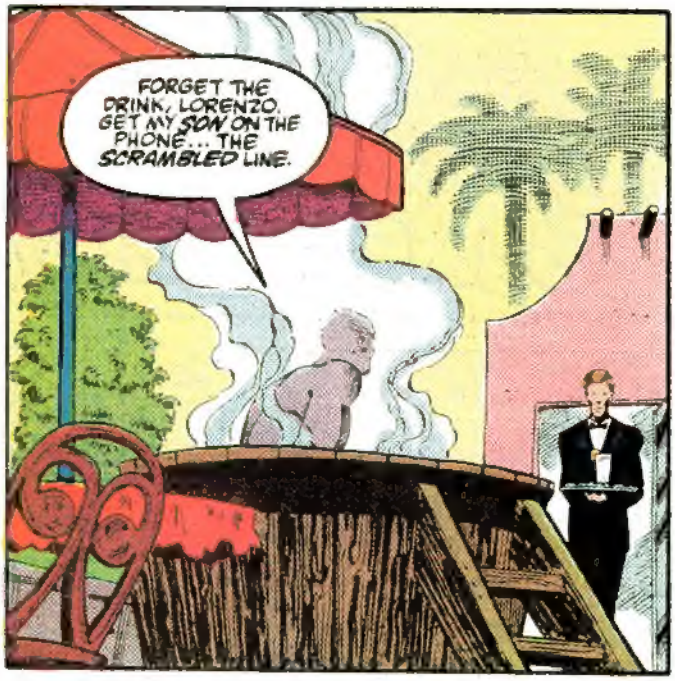
THEY'RE COOLER'N HIS COAT! BEYOND BLOODSWOT, MAN! WHATEVER HE'S HOLDIN', IT'S GONNA BE OURS, HUH, SLITS?
AIN'T DRUGS, FOOL, SOMETHIN' ELSE! LIKE... HE'S SCOPIN' US!
DON'T LIKE IT, SLITS! MAN BE TOO COOL! SHOULD BE SHAKIN'... NICE, RESPECTFUL. LIKE TH' OL' LADY.

YOU SAYIN' TH' DUDE IS A CHALLENGE HOME...? TH' DUDE IS PLAYIN' GAMES! AN' I'M SICK OF IT! TIME T'STOP YOUR CRAZY EYEBALLIN'--

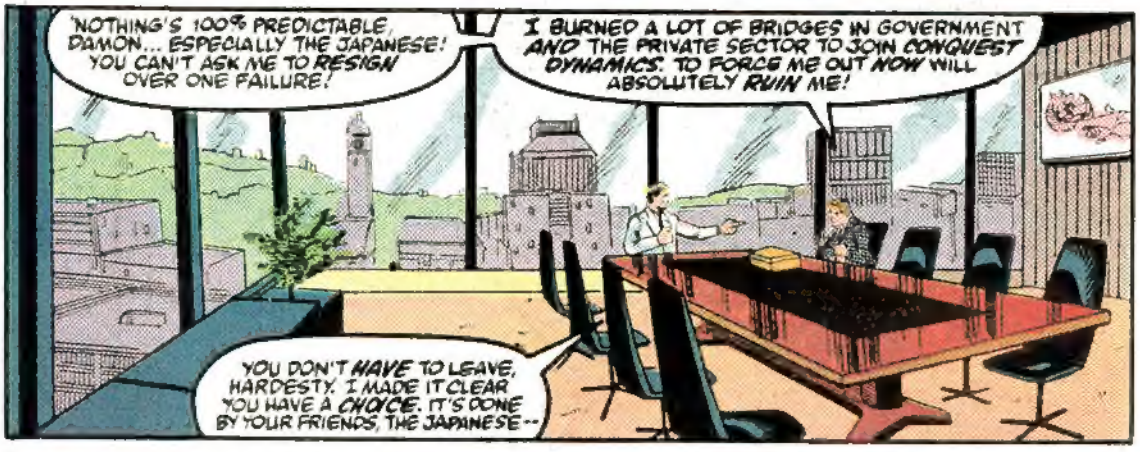
TIME T'START SAYIN' WHO YOU ARE OR KISS THAT FACE GOOD-BYE!


I AM JUSTICE.

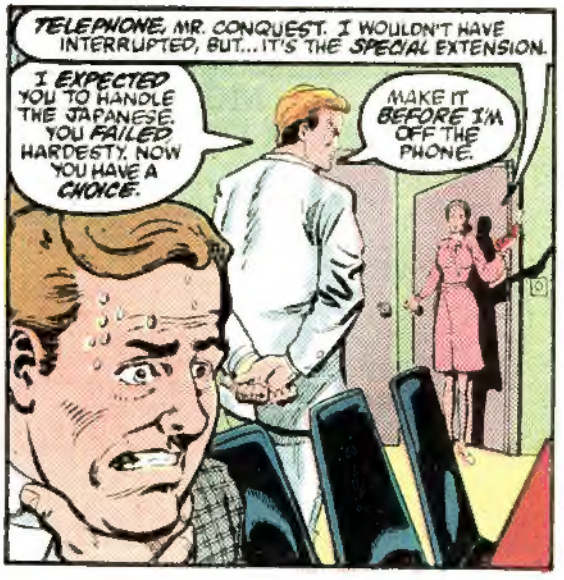
REASSURING...THE WORLD IS ALIEN.
MY PURPOSE...
...IS NOT.
AND NOW...
... I NEED NOT WAIT FOR DARKNESS TO MOVE OUTDOORS INTO ITS HARSH AND BRUTAL LIGHT.
I HAVE ABSORBED ENOUGH TO CONVERSE, TO EXPLORE...
...TO ATTEMPT TO LEARN WHERE I AM, AND WHO HAS BROUGHT ME HERE.
BUT AS THE TALL FIGURE BEGINS TO MOVE THROUGH THE DECAYING LANDSCAPE OF URBAN NEW YORK...
IN BAJA, CALIFORNIA...
HE'S ALIVE...! HERE!


FORGET THE DRINK, LORENZO. GET MY SON ON THE PHONE... THE SCRAMBLED LINE.

LOS ANGELES. CENTURY CITY.
...YOU CAN'T MEAN WHAT YOU'RE ASKING, DAMON!


NOTHING'S 100% PREDICTABLE, DAMON... ESPECIALLY THE JAPANESE! YOU CAN'T ASK ME TO RESIGN OVER ONE FAILURE!
I BURNED A LOT OF BRIDGES IN GOVERNMENT AND THE PRIVATE SECTOR TO JOIN CONQUEST DYNAMICS. TO FORCE ME OUT NOW WILL ABSOLUTELY RUIN ME!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE, HARDESTY. I MADE IT CLEAR YOU HAVE A CHOICE. IT'S DONE BY YOUR FRIENDS, THE JAPANESE--

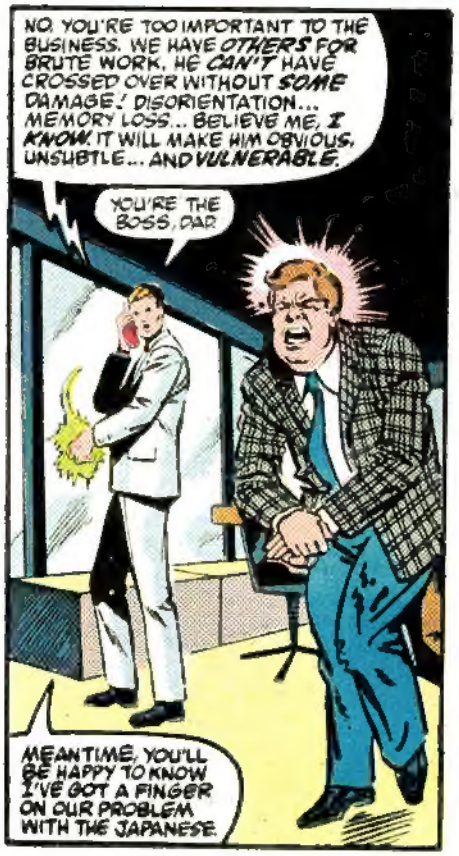
--SAW IT IN A FILM ONCE. A SMALL SACRIFICE... WHEN THE FAILURE, THE DISHONOR, DOESN'T QUITE JUSTIFY SEPPUKU, RITUAL SUICIDE, RIGHT?
DAMON...!
I-IT'S A MYTH...! MAYBE DONE BY GANGSTERS! YAKUZA! YOU CAN'T EXPECT--

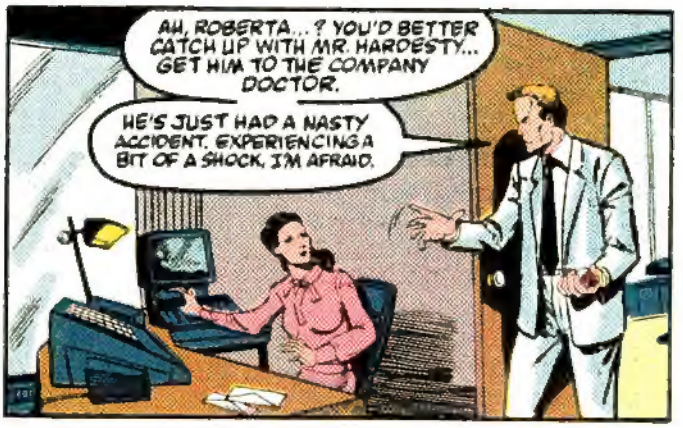

TELEPHONE, MR. CONQUEST. I WOULDN'T HAVE INTERRUPTED, BUT... IT'S THE SPECIAL EXTENSION.
I EXPECTED YOU TO HANDLE THE JAPANESE. YOU FAILED HARDESTY. NOW YOU HAVE A CHOICE.
MAKE IT BEFORE I'M OFF THE PHONE.

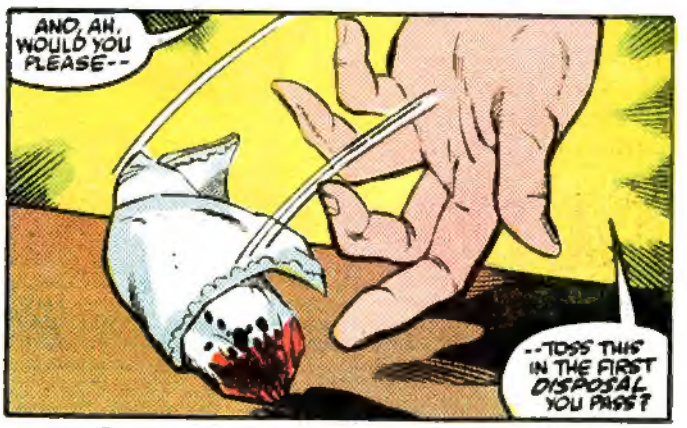
AS THE SECRETARY RETURNS TO HER POST, AS THE MAN HARDESTY BECOMES LOST IN HIS OWN DECISION-MAKING, DAMON CONQUEST BEGINS TO SPEAK IN QUIET TONES.
I ASSUME THIS IS DIRE. YOU DON'T CALL WHEN ALL'S WELL, DAD AND FAMILY CHATS AREN'T IN YOU.
HE SURVIVED THE AMBUSH. WORSE, IT SEEMS TO HAVE CAUSED HIM TO CROSS OVER.

THE POWER WE FUNNELED TO THE FARSIDE SHOULD HAVE GUARANTEED HIS DEATH AS EVERYONE WANTED. HOW COULD WE POSSIBLY GO SO WRONG?
I DON'T KNOW... BUT THAT BRILLIANT LIGHT WE SAW IN THE SKY YESTERDAY -- THE ONE THE PAPERS ARE CALLING THE "WHITE EVENT" -- NO ONE KNOWS WHAT IT WAS, OR WHAT CAUSED IT -- BUT PERHAPS IT SOMEHOW AFFECTED OUR FUNNELING OF POWER.

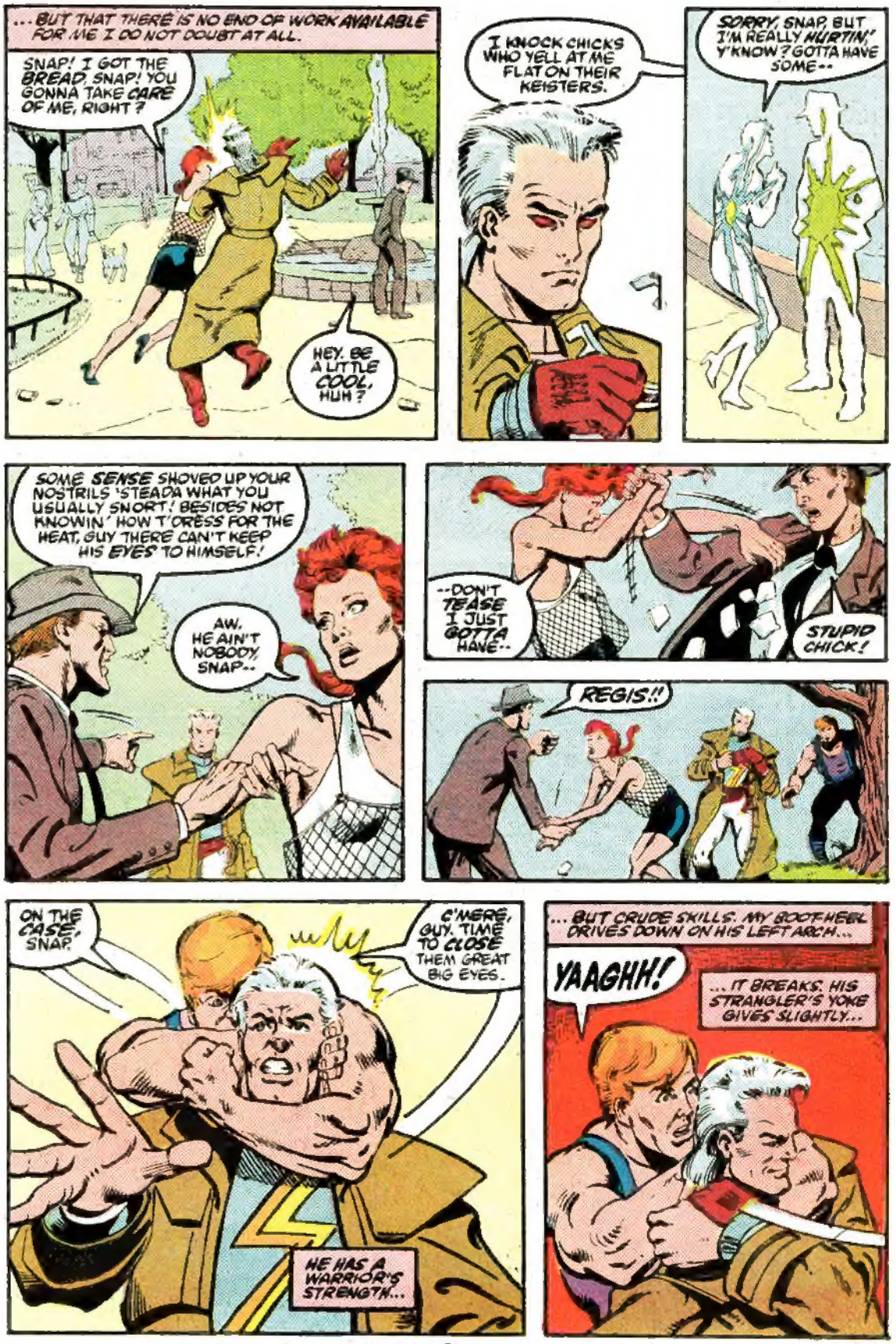
THE TWO ACTS IN CONJUNCTION MAY HAVE WEAKENED THE BARRIER, CREATED AN OPENING. INSTEAD OF BEING SLAIN, HE WAS--
-- DRAWN HERE! STILL, IT'S NOT DIRE --
-- IT'S PERFECT! LET ME FIND HIM... DEAL WITH HIM.


NO. YOU'RE TOO IMPORTANT TO THE BUSINESS. WE HAVE OTHERS FOR BRUTE WORK. HE CAN'T HAVE CROSSED OVER WITHOUT SOME DAMAGE. DISORIENTATION... MEMORY LOSS... BELIEVE ME, I KNOW. IT WILL MAKE HIM OBVIOUS, UNSUBTLE... AND VULNERABLE.
YOU'RE THE BOSS, DAD.
MEANTIME, YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO KNOW I'VE GOT A FINGER ON OUR PROBLEM WITH THE JAPANESE.


AH, ROBERTA...? YOU'D BETTER CATCH UP WITH MR. HARDESTY... GET HIM TO THE COMPANY DOCTOR.
HE'S JUST HAD A NASTY ACCIDENT. EXPERIENCING A BIT OF A SHOCK, I'M AFRAID.


AND, AH, WOULD YOU PLEASE--
--TOSS THIS IN THE FIRST DISPOSAL YOU PASS?

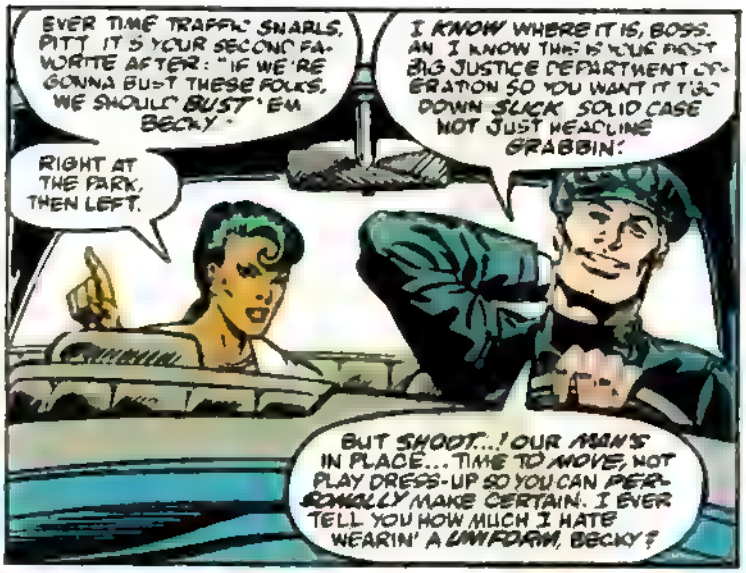
TOMPKINS SQUARE PARK. INTERSECTION FOR THE INCREDIBLE DIVERSITY OF MANHATTAN'S EAST VILLAGE, WHERE EVEN A MAN SEARCHING A NEW WORLD AND HIS OWN MEMORY IS STILL MERELY ONE MORE STRANGER.
FRUSTRATING. IT IS ALL SO CLOSE TO MY HOME...
... CLOSE AS THE ANSWERS TO MY BEING HERE ARE IN MY MIND.
CLOSE...
... YET STRANGELY BEYOND REACH.
I KNOW I AM A WARRIOR. I KNOW I SERVE THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE. AND THERE IS PART OF ME WHICH FEELS THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH.
BUT STILL, LIKE THIS WORLD WHICH IS A HARSHER, MORE EXTREME SHADOW OF MY OWN, IT IS NOT.
BEYOND THE SCARS ON MY MEMORY, I FEEL A GREAT LOSS THAT--
'EY! QUE PASA?! THINK THOSE FANCY CLOTHES LET YOU EAT FOR FREE... POR NADA? NOT MY PRETZELS, AMIGO!
BIG HEALTHY HOMBRE LIKE YOU OUGHTTA WORK FOR HIS FOOD!
A MEMORY RETURNED. FOOD--WHEN IT COULD BE SPARED--WAS OFFERED FREELY TO ME IN RECOGNITION OF THE CAUSE I SERVED.
I DOUBT IT IS QUITE SO SIMPLE HERE...

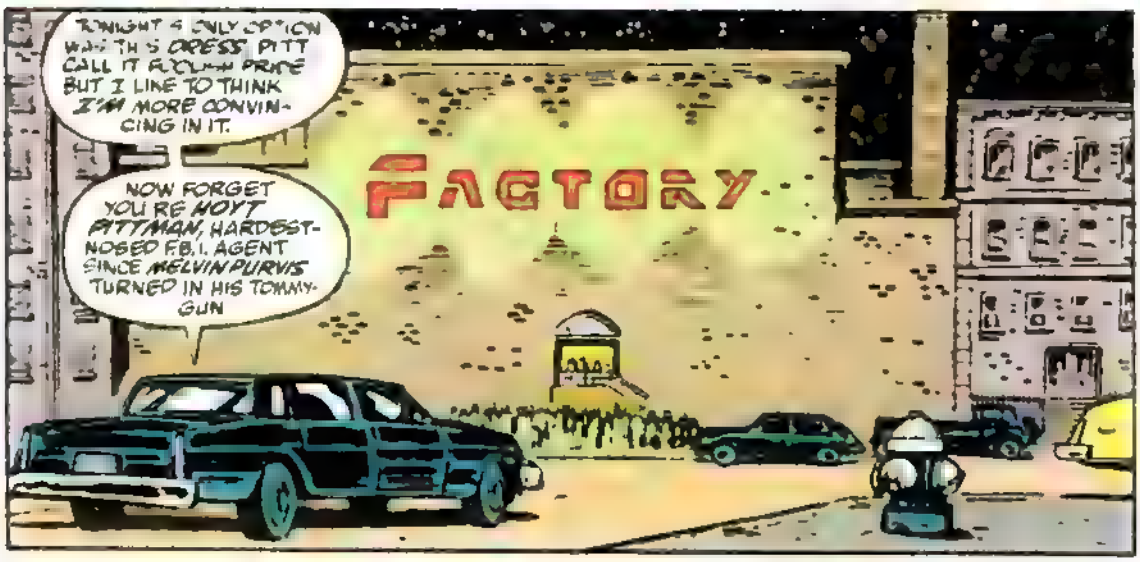

...BUT THAT THERE IS NO END OF WORK AVAILABLE FOR ME I DO NOT DOUBT AT ALL.
SNAP! I GOT THE BREAD, SNAP! YOU GONNA TAKE CARE OF ME, RIGHT?
HEY. BE A LITTLE COOL, HUH?
I KNOCK CHICKS WHO YELL AT ME FLAT ON THEIR KEISTERS.
SORRY, SNAP, BUT I'M REALLY HURTIN', Y'KNOW? GOTTA HAVE SOME--
SOME SENSE SHOVED UP YOUR NOSTRILS 'STEADA WHAT YOU USUALLY SNORT! BESIDES NOT KNOWIN' HOW T'DRESS FOR THE HEAT, GUY THERE CAN'T KEEP HIS EYES TO HIMSELF!
AW, HE AIN'T NOBODY, SNAP--
--DON'T TEASE I JUST GOTTA HAVE--
STUPID CHICK!
REGIS!!
ON THE CASE, SNAP.
C'MERE, GUY. TIME TO CLOSE THEM GREAT BIG EYES.
HE HAS A WARRIOR'S STRENGTH...
...BUT CRUDE SKILLS. MY BOOT-HEEL DRIVES DOWN ON HIS LEFT ARCH...
YAAGHH!
...IT BREAKS. HIS STRANGLER'S YOKE GIVES SLIGHTLY...

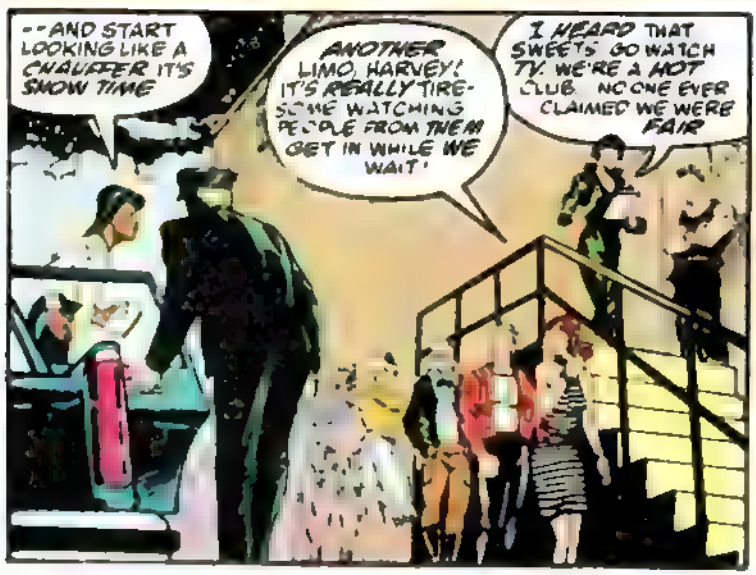
... AND SLIGHTLY IS GOOD ENOUGH.
THERE ISN'T TIME TO PROPERLY JUDGE HIM, JUST PUT HIM BEYOND INTERFERING...
.. BEFORE I CAN DEAL WITH THIS PARTNER, WHO IS--
WRAK
GONNA SMASH THE CHICK'S HEAD INTO JELLY UNLESS YOU BACK OFF, MAN -
WAY OFF! LIKE.. OUTTA TH' PARK!
S-SNAP..!
PLEASE...!
SHUDDUP, YOU TROUBLE-MAKIN' LITTLE-- THE ROCK!
W-WHAT'S IT HITTIN'?!
THE SHIELD FIRED FROM MY LEFT HAND...
...AS I READY THE SWORD WHICH IS MY RIGHT.
WAIT .. I PANICKED, MAN....!
KIND A LOST IT Y'KNOW ? DIDN'T REALLY MEAN TO HURT HER.
HONEST... YOU RE READIN' THIS WRONG.

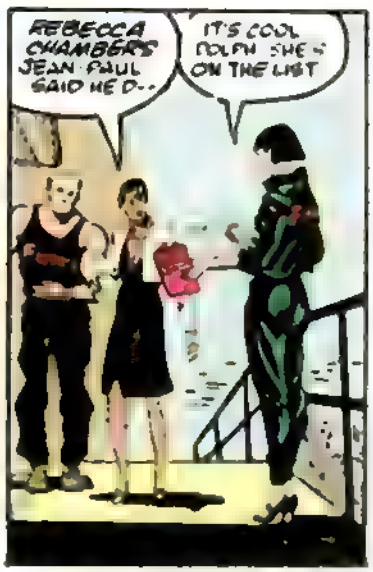
Y-YOU'RE SOME KIND'A VIGILANTE, RIGHT...? SPECIAL WEAPONS UP YOUR SLEEVE...? ME AN' REGIS AIN'T WHAT YOU THINK WE'RE RIP-OFF ARTISTS... STUFF IN BAGS IS FAKE!
GUY LIKE YOU OUGHTTA HIT ON THE REAL HEAVIES... LIKE AT TH' FACTORY!!
THAT NAME FOR THE SECOND TIME
POWER WAS NEEDED TO BRING ME TO THIS PLACE. DARK POWER, FUELED BY GREAT CORRUPTION.
FIND SUCH SOURCES HERE...
...AND I MAY ALSO FIND SOMEONE WHO UNDERSTANDS HOW TO END MY EXILE.
MEANWHILE, A GESTURE AS MY BACK TURNS...
...CONFIRMS FOR ME THAT IN THIS WORLD, AS MY OWN, MEN MAY LIE...
...THEIR AURAS DON'T.
HOMBRE! COPS AMBULANCE. GONNA COME REAL SOON. PRETTY SMART TAKIN' A WALK NOW.
BUT HAVE A PRETZEL. EAT ON THE WAY!

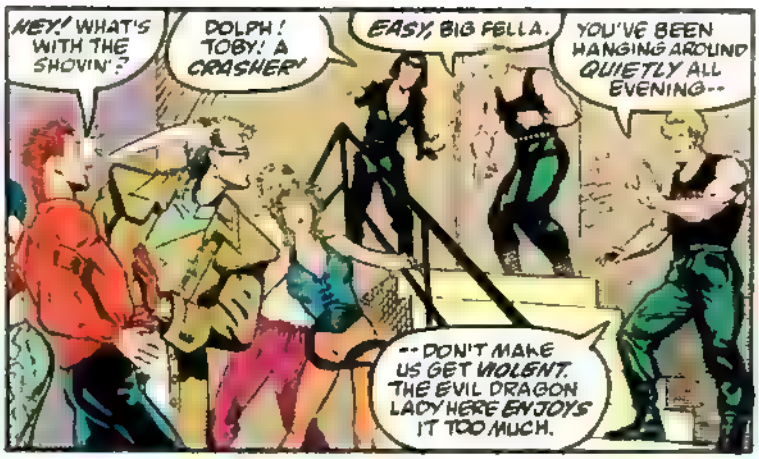
ST MARK'S PLACE WAS A SHORT AND SWEET AND TOURIST TRAP OF THE EAST VILLAGE.
I EVER TELL YOU HOW MUCH MUCH I HATE DRIVIN IN NEW YORK BECKY ?

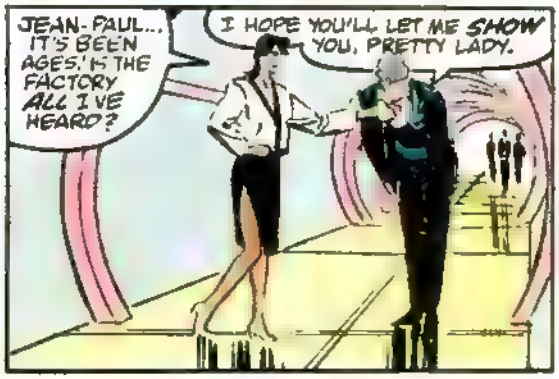

EVER TIME TRAFFIC SNARLS, PITT IT'S YOUR SECOND FAVORITE AFTER: "IF WE'RE GONNA BUST THESE FOLKS, WE SHOULD BUST 'EM BECKY"
I KNOW WHERE IT IS, BOSS. AN I KNOW THIS IS YOUR FIRST BIG JUSTICE DEPARTMENT OPERATION SO YOU WANT IT TO GO DOWN SLICK SOLID CASE NOT JUST HEADLINE GRABBIN'.
RIGHT AT THE PARK, THEN LEFT.
BUT SHOOT...! OUR MAN'S IN PLACE... TIME TO MOVE, NOT PLAY DRESS-UP SO YOU CAN PERSONALLY MAKE CERTAIN. I EVER TELL YOU HOW MUCH I HATE WEARIN' A UNIFORM, BECKY?


TONIGHT'S ONLY OPTION WAS THIS DRESS PITT CALL IT FOOLISH PRIDE BUT I LIKE TO THINK I'M MORE CONVINCING IN IT.
NOW FORGET YOU'RE HOYT PITTMAN, HARDEST-NOSED F.B.I. AGENT SINCE MELVIN PURVIS TURNED IN HIS TOMMY-GUN
FACTORY

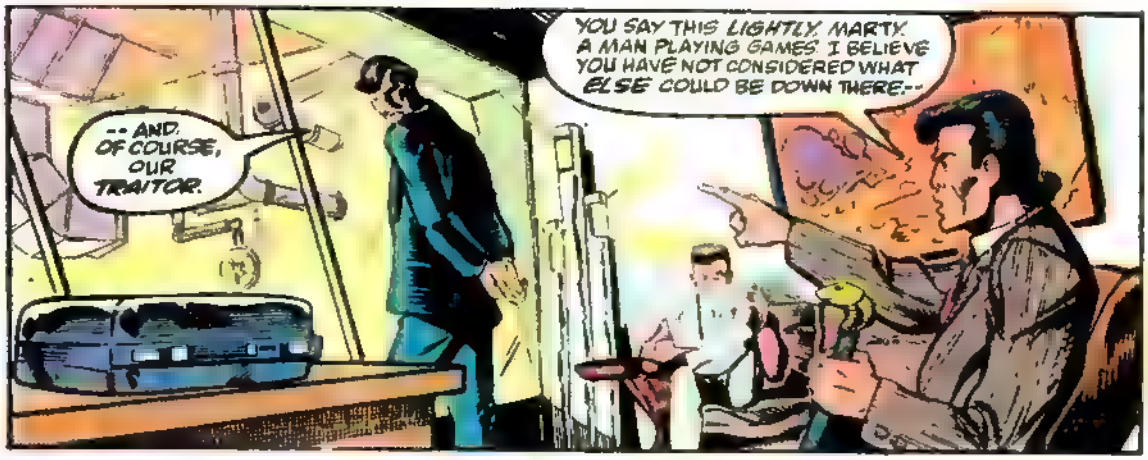

--AND START LOOKING LIKE A CHAUFFER IT'S SHOW TIME
ANOTHER LIMO, HARVEY! IT'S REALLY TIRESOME WATCHING PEOPLE FROM THEM GET IN WHILE WE WAIT!
I HEARD THAT SWEETS GO WATCH TV. WE'RE A HOT CLUB. NO ONE EVER CLAIMED WE WERE FAIR


REBECCA CHAMBERS JEAN PAUL SAID HE D--
IT'S COOL DOLPH SHE'S ON THE LIST





--STARTING WITH THE DANCE FLOOR! IT'S SAFE TO TALK HERE, REBECCA
BUT FOR THE COMPLETE PICTURE, YOU'VE GOT TO SEE THE ACTION UPSTAIRS
LOOK AT THAT CROWD! NOT EVEN THE WEEKEND, AND YOU KNOW WHAT WE GOT DOWN THERE...? ONE GENUINE MOVIE STAR, THREE ROCK SENSATIONS, UNLIMITED FASHION MODELS--


YOU SAY THIS LIGHTLY, MARTY. A MAN PLAYING GAMES. I BELIEVE YOU HAVE NOT CONSIDERED WHAT ELSE COULD BE DOWN THERE:--
-- AND, OF COURSE, OUR TRAITOR.

-- YOU, MARTY! SHOVED RIGHT OUT THIS EXPENSIVE ONE-WAY GLASS!
BUT MY FRIEND, NESTOR, AND I HAVE FAITH IN YOUR CAPACITY TO LEARN. SO--

-- ONTO THE DESK! WORD OF A GOVERNMENT AGENT INFILTRATING YOUR STAFF DOES NOT PUT ME IN THE MOOD FOR GAMES--

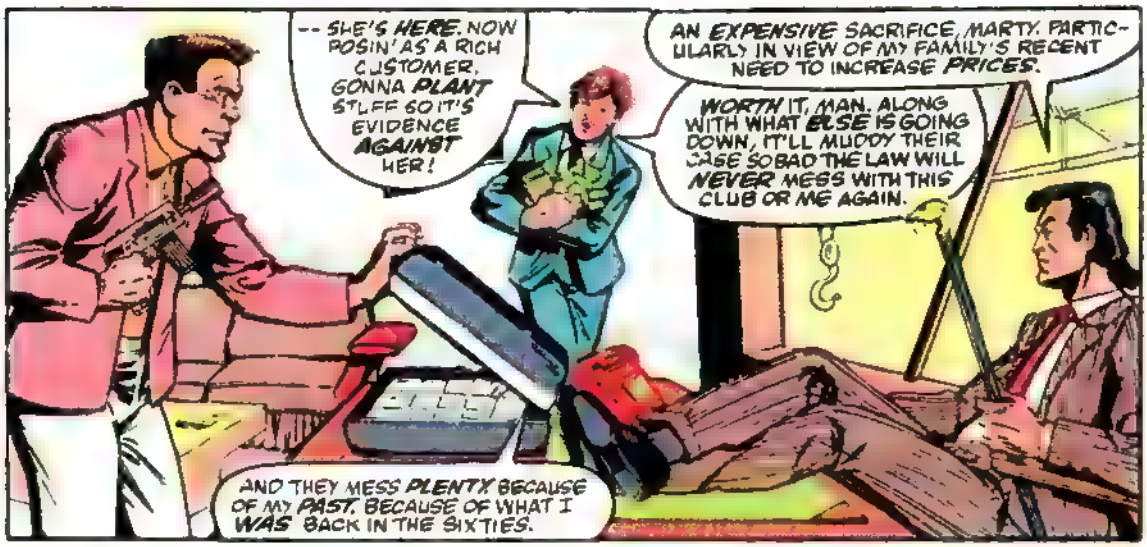
--BUT TO STRIKE!
WHIK!

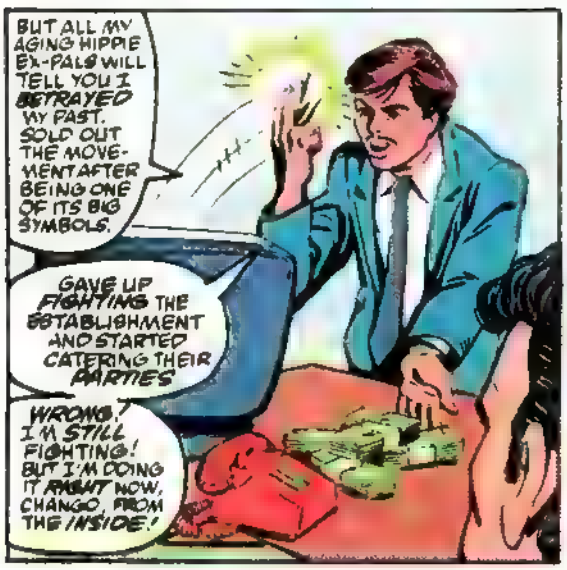
THE VILLALOBOS FAMILY IS IN THE DRUG TRADE, MARTY ROTH. A BUSINESS FOR SERIOUS MEN--
-- AND CHANGO VILLALOBOS IS MOST SERIOUS OF ALL!
NOW TELL ME, IN ALL SERIOUSNESS--
CHUNGT!

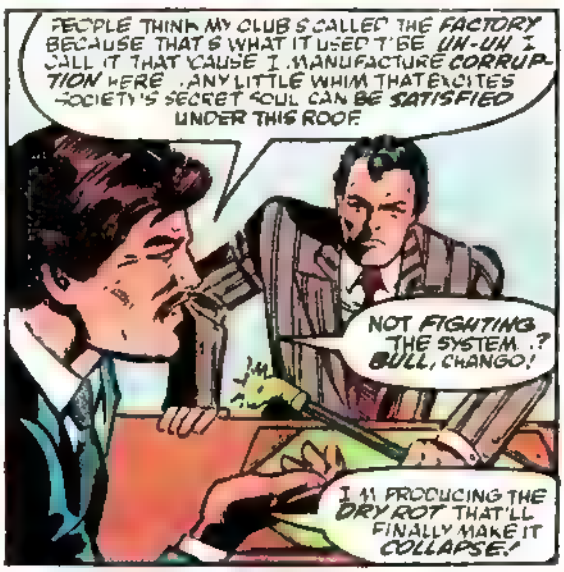
--WHY YOU HAVE PUT ME AND MY FAMILY BUSINESS AT RISK?
WAIT! T-THE UNDERCOVER COP'S A TRAITOR ALL RIGHT BUT TO HIS PEOPLE!
NOT US... NOT THE CLUB! I GOT TO HIM, CHANGO!

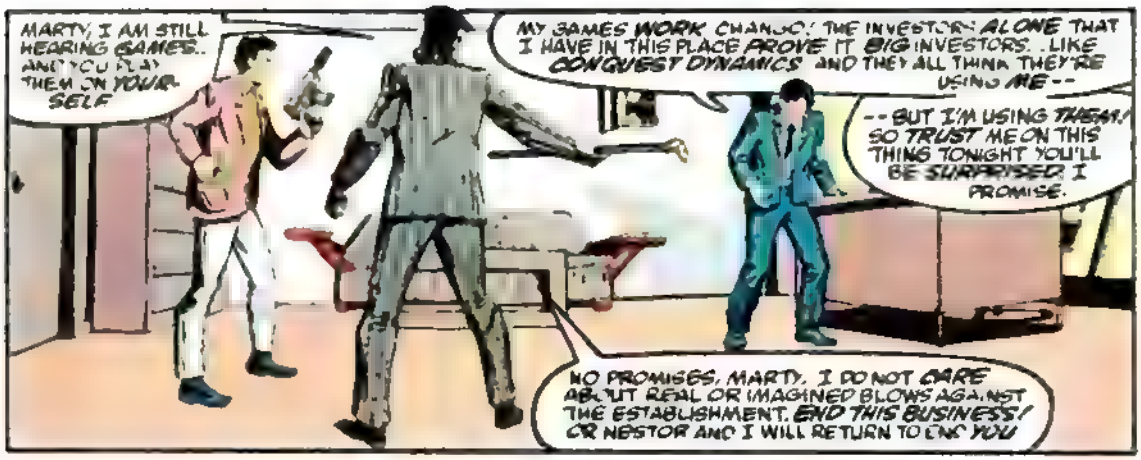
YOU HAVE MY INTEREST MARTY. SPEAK QUICKLY TO KEEP IT!
UNGHHH!
WAM!
C-OKAY, MAN.. OKAY! THIS TAME AGENT AND I ARE SETTING UP THE CHICK RUNNING THE INVESTIGATION!

GONNA MAKE IT LOOK LIKE SHE USED HER POSITION TO GET INVOLVED IN THE SCENE. HEAVILY.
THAT'S WHY I HAD YOU BRING THE CLUB'S MONTHLY SUPPLY OF GOODS EARLY, CHANGO--


-- SHE'S HERE. NOW POSIN' AS A RICH CUSTOMER, GONNA PLANT STUFF SO IT'S EVIDENCE AGAINST HER!
AN EXPENSIVE SACRIFICE, MARTY. PARTICULARLY IN VIEW OF MY FAMILY'S RECENT NEED TO INCREASE PRICES.
WORTH IT, MAN. ALONG WITH WHAT ELSE IS GOING DOWN, IT'LL MUDDY THEIR CASE SO BAD THE LAW WILL NEVER MESS WITH THIS CLUB OR ME AGAIN.
AND THEY MESS PLENTY BECAUSE OF MY PAST. BECAUSE OF WHAT I WAS BACK IN THE SIXTIES.

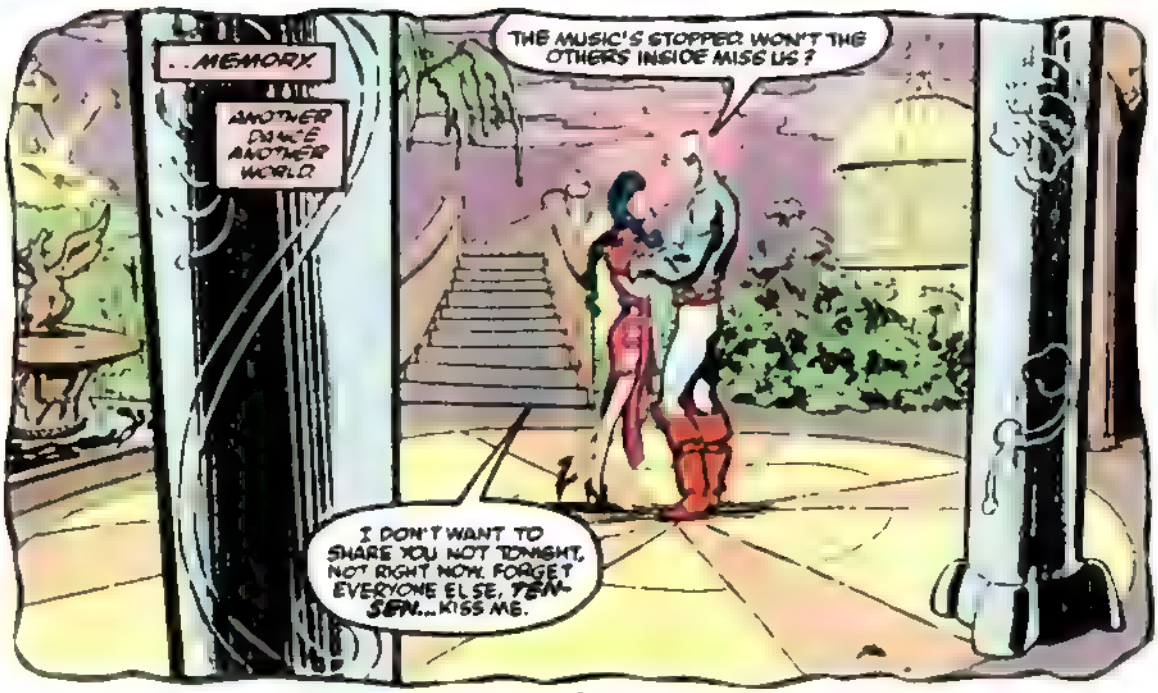

BUT ALL MY AGING HIPPIE EX-PALS WILL TELL YOU I BETRAYED MY PAST. SOLD OUT THE MOVEMENT AFTER BEING ONE OF ITS BIG SYMBOLS.
GAVE UP FIGHTING THE ESTABLISHMENT AND STARTED CATERING THEIR PARTIES
WRONG! I'M STILL FIGHTING! BUT I'M DOING IT RIGHT NOW, CHANGO, FROM THE INSIDE!

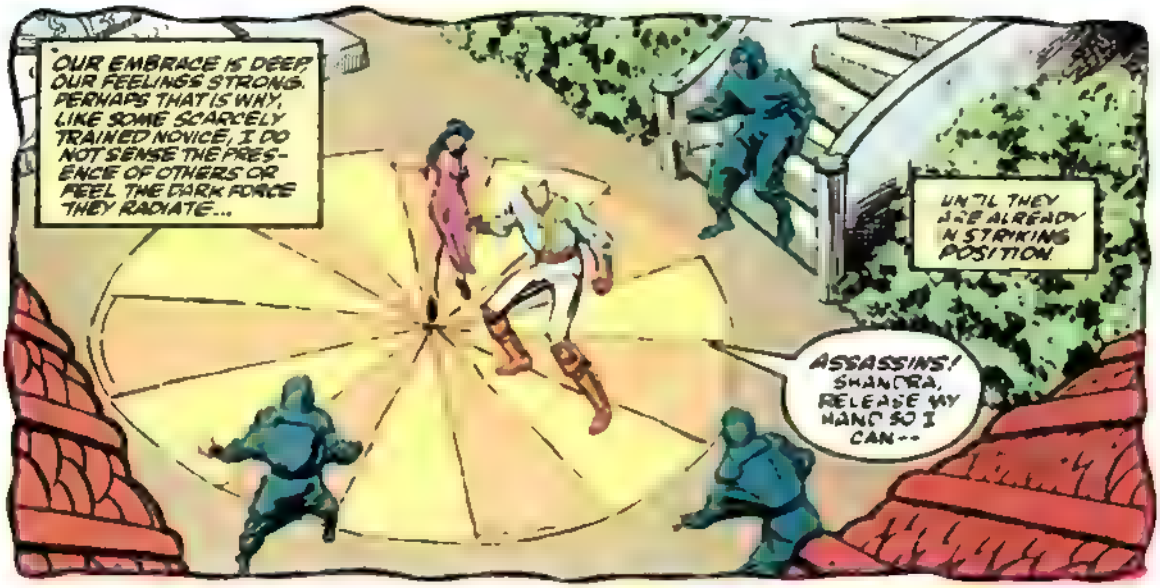

PEOPLE THINK MY CLUB'S CALLED THE FACTORY BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT IT USED T'BE. UH-UH. I CALL IT THAT 'CAUSE I MANUFACTURE CORRUPTION HERE. ANY LITTLE WHIM THAT EXCITES SOCIETY'S SECRET SOUL CAN BE SATISFIED UNDER THIS ROOF.
NOT FIGHTING THE SYSTEM..? BULL, CHANGO!
I'M PRODUCING THE DRY ROT THAT'LL FINALLY MAKE IT COLLAPSE!


MARTY, I AM STILL HEARING GAMES.. AND YOU PLAY THEM ON YOUR-SELF
MY GAMES WORK CHANGO! THE INVESTORS ALONE THAT I HAVE IN THIS PLACE PROVE IT BIG INVESTORS.. LIKE CONQUEST DYNAMICS AND THEY ALL THINK THEY'RE USING ME--
--BUT I'M USING THEM! SO TRUST ME ON THIS THING TONIGHT YOU'LL BE SURPRISED, I PROMISE.
NO PROMISES, MARTY. I DO NOT CARE ABOUT REAL OR IMAGINED BLOWS AGAINST THE ESTABLISHMENT. END THIS BUSINESS! OR NESTOR AND I WILL RETURN TO END YOU

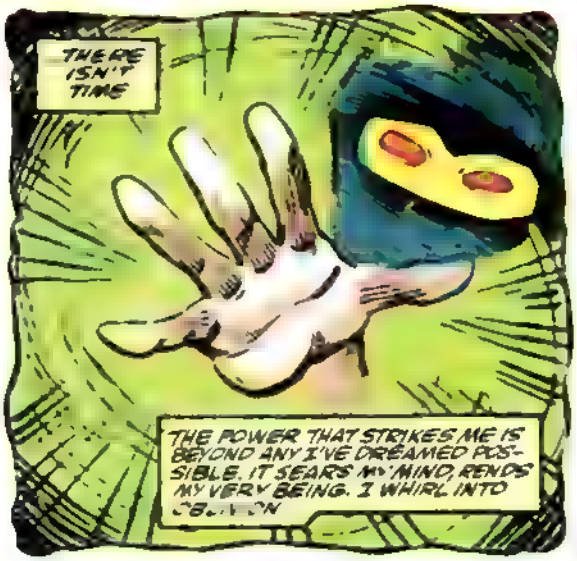
AND UNDULATING BODIES AND LOUDLY THROBBING MUSIC THAT IS AS PAINFUL TO ENDURE AS THE HARSHNESS OF THIS WORLD'S SUNLIGHT... I FIND HER.
DANCING.

AND BEYOND THE PAIN MY WARRIOR'S TRAINING HELPS ME TO SUPRESS I FEEL SOMETHING SOMETHING IN SEEING HER IN THE ARMS OF THE MAN
DANCING
SOMETHING THAT HAS TO BE


...MEMORY.
ANOTHER DANCE ANOTHER WORLD.
THE MUSIC'S STOPPED. WON'T THE OTHERS INSIDE MISS US?
I DON'T WANT TO SHARE YOU NOT TONIGHT, NOT RIGHT NOW. FORGET EVERYONE ELSE, TEN-SEN...KISS ME.


OUR EMBRACE IS DEEP. OUR FEELINGS STRONG. PERHAPS THAT IS WHY, LIKE SOME SCARCELY TRAINED NOVICE, I DO NOT SENSE THE PRESENCE OF OTHERS OR FEEL THE DARK FORCE THEY RADIATE...
UNTIL THEY ARE ALREADY IN STRIKING POSITION!
ASSASSINS! SHANDRA, RELEASE MY HAND SO I CAN--

BUT TO COUNTER, TO STRIKE BACK, I MUST FIRST REMOVE MY GLOVES. AND IT IS OBVIOUS TO ME, TO MY ATTACKERS, TO THE WOMAN I LOVE..

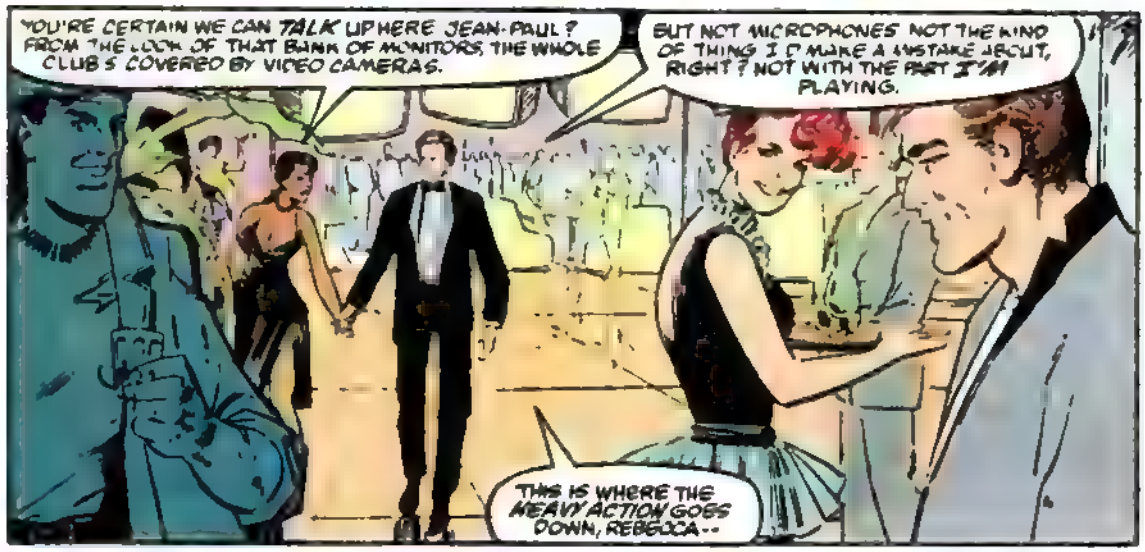

THERE ISN'T TIME
THE POWER THAT STRIKES ME IS BEYOND ANY I'VE DREAMED POSSIBLE. IT SEARS MY MIND, RENDS MY VERY BEING. I WHIRL INTO OBLIVION

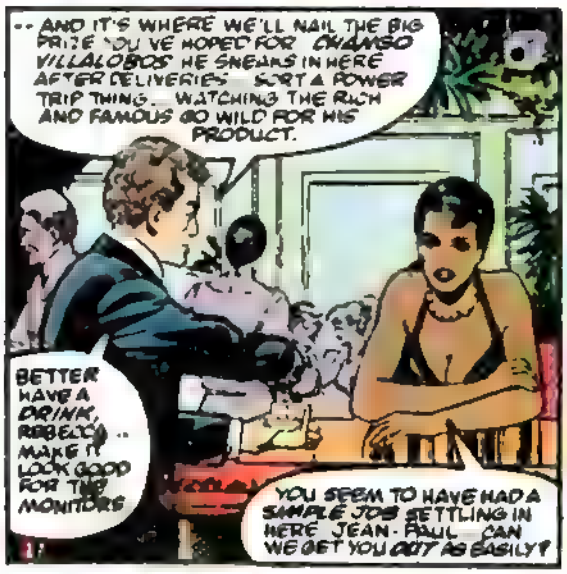
...UNTIL A BRILLIANT WHITE LIGHT DRAWS ME FROM DEATH INTO EXILE, LEAVES ME IN A HARSH NEW WORLD WITH HALF-MEMORIES AND A GROWING SENSE OF HOW MUCH I HAVE LOST.
SHANDRA
WRONG--

--IT'S YOUR FRIEND, THE DRAGON LADY BUT I UNDERSTAND... THE COMMERCIAL JUNK THEY PLAY HERE GIVES ME A GIANT PAIN, TOO!
OR ARE YOU AGONIZING OVER THE FACT--

--THAT THE LADY WHO CAUGHT YOUR EYE IS BEING SWEPT OFF BY OUR MANAGER
AND THEY'RE HEADED FOR THE V.I.P. LOUNGE WHERE YOU CAN'T FOLLOW
WHAT'S SO FASCINATING ABOUT HER ANYWAY?

HER AURA! HARD TO CONCENTRATE WITH CROWDS NOISE BUT IT LOOKED GOLDEN PURE! RARE WHERE I CAME FROM HERE IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE. SHE REMINDS ME OF ANOTHER NOT PHYSICALLY, BUT--
MYSTICISM, DEJA VU LOVE IT!
OKAY, SWEETS. I'M ON MY BREAK.. I'LL GUIDE YOU BUT BE WARNED NOBODY STAYS PURE UP ON THE LOUNGE LEVEL YOU'LL THINK THAT'LL MAKE YOU VIOLENT?


YOU'RE CERTAIN WE CAN TALK UP HERE JEAN-PAUL? FROM THE LOOK OF THAT BANK OF MONITORS, THE WHOLE CLUB'S COVERED BY VIDEO CAMERAS.
BUT NOT MICROPHONES NOT THE KIND OF THING I'D MAKE A MISTAKE ABOUT, RIGHT? NOT WITH THE PART I'M PLAYING.
THIS IS WHERE THE HEAVY ACTION GOES DOWN, REBECCA--


--AND IT'S WHERE WE'LL NAIL THE BIG PRIZE YOU'VE HOPED FOR CHANGO VILLALOBOS HE SNEAKS IN HERE AFTER DELIVERIES SORT A POWER TRIP THING.. WATCHING THE RICH AND FAMOUS GO WILD FOR HIS PRODUCT.
BETTER HAVE A DRINK, REBECCA.. MAKE IT LOOK GOOD FOR THE MONITORS
YOU SEEM TO HAVE HAD A SIMPLE JOB SETTLING IN HERE JEAN-PAUL CAN WE GET YOU OUT AS EASILY?

THE CLUB OWNER MARTY ROTH, MADE IT SIMPLE, REBECCA. LOVES GAMES SO I'M LETTING HIM PLAY LIKE HE'S CORRUPTING ME TURNING ME INTO A DOUBLE-AGENT
THINKS I'M SETTING YOU UP TONIGHT I'LL PULL A STALL UNTIL WE'RE READY.
MART'LL BUY IT JUST TO PROVE HE CAN BEND THAT SLIME VILLALOBOS TO HIS WILL ONE MORE TIME

CHANGO VILLALOBOS BENDS FOR NO ONE!

NESTOR--

BRRRIIIIIIIIIIIPPPPP

--KILL THOSE PIGS! BLAST ANY WITNESSES!

I HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH A WEAPON.

FROM THE SUDDENESS WITH WHICH THE WOMAN AND HER COMPANION MOVE... THEY HAVE.

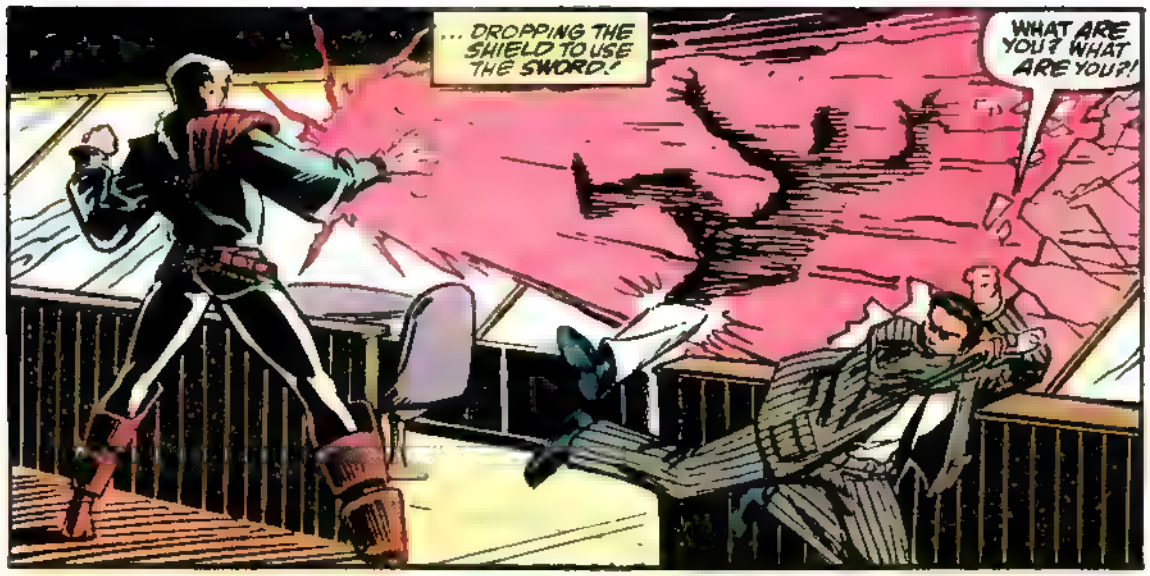
OTHERS IN THE ROOM ARE NOT SO EXPERIENCED... OR SO FORTUNATE.

MY SHIELD PROTECTS MOST AS THEY FLEE.

BUT WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE AND UNDERSTANDING OF WHAT I FACE.

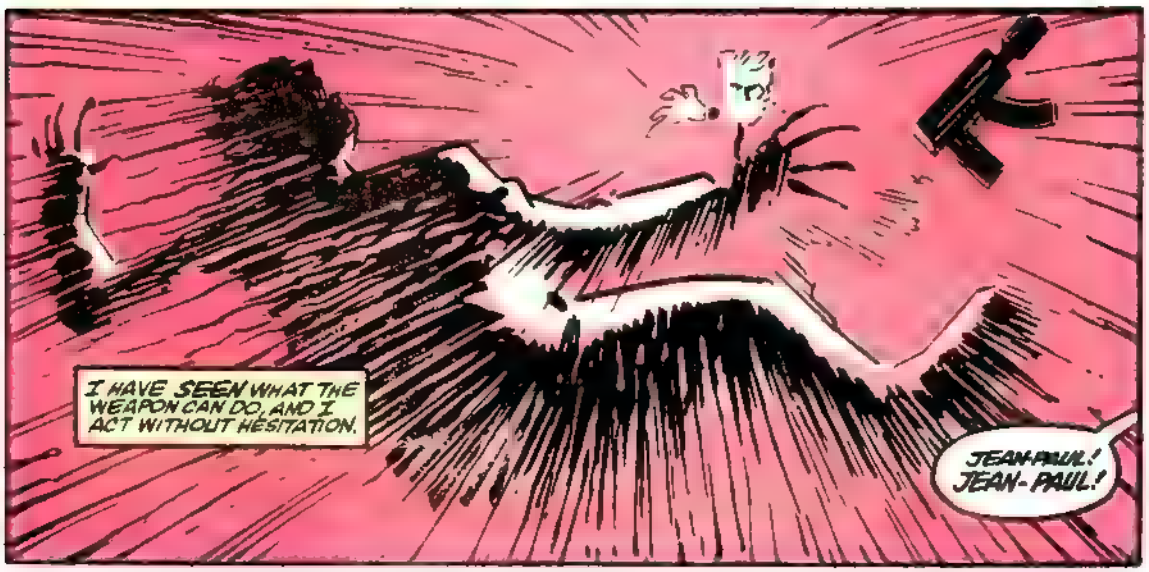
..IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE THE DEFENSE PERFECT.

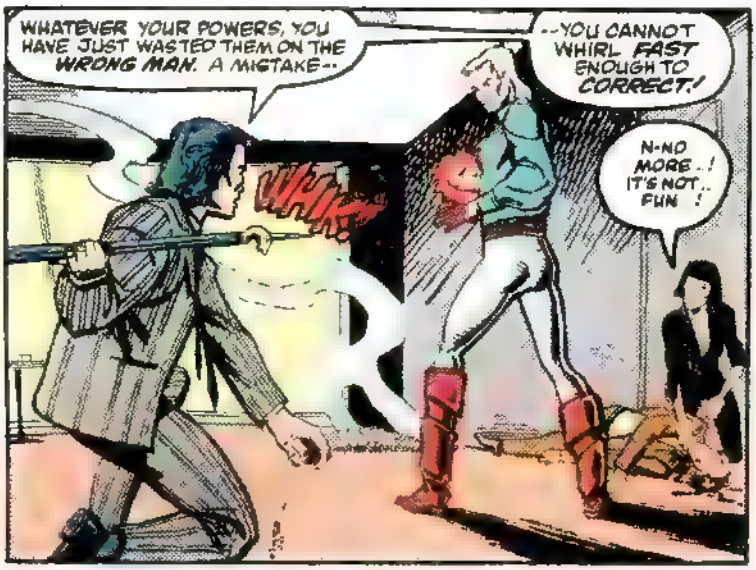
AND I ELECT TO RISK...


... DROPPING THE SHIELD TO USE THE SWORD!
WHAT ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU?!

I WILL SEE YOU DEAD! I WILL SEE EVERYONE D--
NO, CHANGO--

-- I BELIEVE IT'S TIME I TOOK CHARGE OF THIS.
JEAN-PAUL! THE STRANGER!

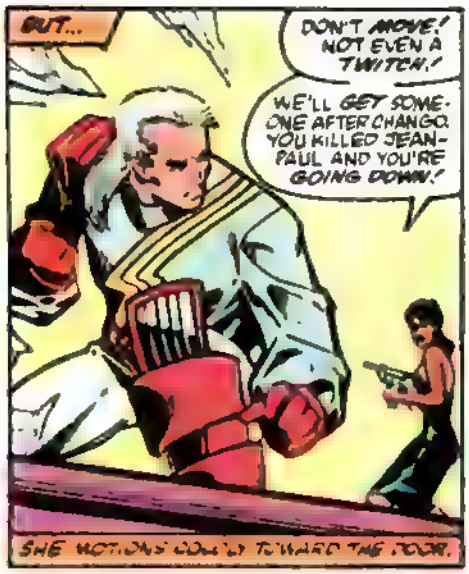

I HAVE SEEN WHAT THE WEAPON CAN DO, AND I ACT WITHOUT HESITATION.
JEAN-PAUL! JEAN-PAUL!

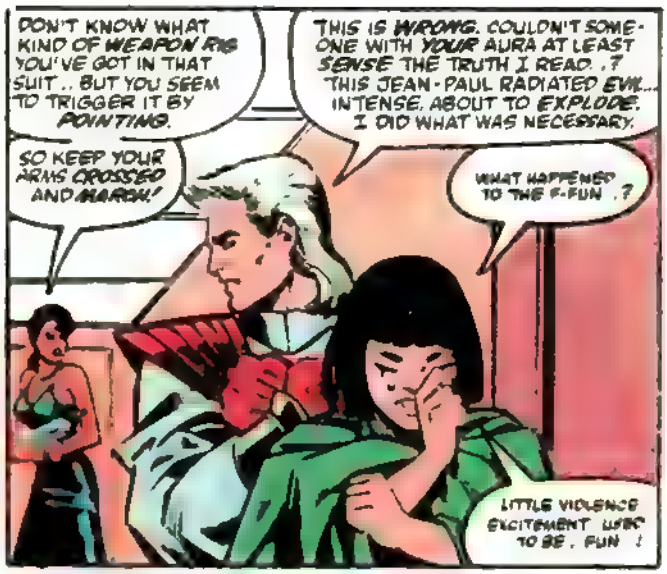

WHATEVER YOUR POWERS, YOU HAVE JUST WASTED THEM ON THE WRONG MAN. A MISTAKE--
--YOU CANNOT WHIRL FAST ENOUGH TO CORRECT.!
WHIRR
N-NO MORE..! IT'S NOT.. FUN !

I STILL TRY. IT THROWS OFF HIS AIM.
THOD!

...BUT BUYS HIM THE CHANCE TO ESCAPE THE BLAST OF MY SWORD!
KERAASH
I HAVE SURVIVED THE SLUMS OF CARTAGENA, DRUG WARS IN FLORIDA AND NEW YORK--
--I HAVE SURVIVED TOO MUCH TO LET EVEN ONE WITH THE WAY OF A WIZARD TAKE ME!

I WILL SURVIVE NOW!!
HIS WORDS ARE ALMOST AN INCANTATION, A MAGIC CHANT TO SPUR HIS OWN EFFORT.
HIS EYES ARE ON THE ROOFTOP WINDOWS I CANNOT LET HIM REACH THEM.

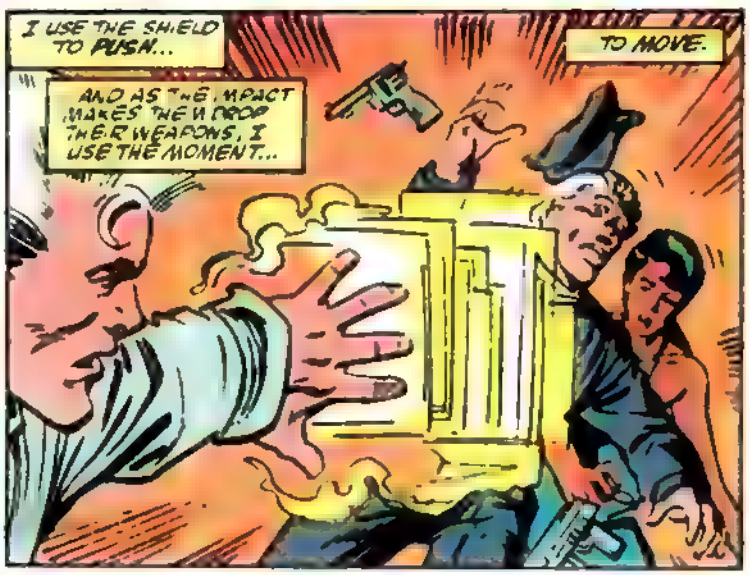

BUT...
DON'T MOVE! NOT EVEN A TWITCH!
WE'LL GET SOMEONE AFTER CHANGO. YOU KILLED JEAN-PAUL AND YOU'RE GOING DOWN!
SHE MOTIONS COLLY TOWARD THE DOOR.


DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF WEAPON RIG YOU'VE GOT IN THAT SUIT.. BUT YOU SEEM TO TRIGGER IT BY POINTING.
SO KEEP YOUR ARMS CROSSED AND MARCH!
THIS IS WRONG. COULDN'T SOMEONE WITH YOUR AURA AT LEAST SENSE THE TRUTH I READ..? THIS JEAN-PAUL RADIATED EVIL... INTENSE. ABOUT TO EXPLODE. I DID WHAT WAS NECESSARY.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE F-FUN..?
LITTLE VIOLENCE EXCITEMENT USED TO BE. FUN!

HOLD GROUNDWORK FOR AN INSANITY PLEA UNTIL YOU GET A LAWYER, MISTER RIGHT NOW, THE ELEVATOR'S COMING--
--AND YOUR ONLY WORRY IS K CONVINCING ME YOU HAVEN'T A THOUGHT OF MOVING THOSE HANDS!

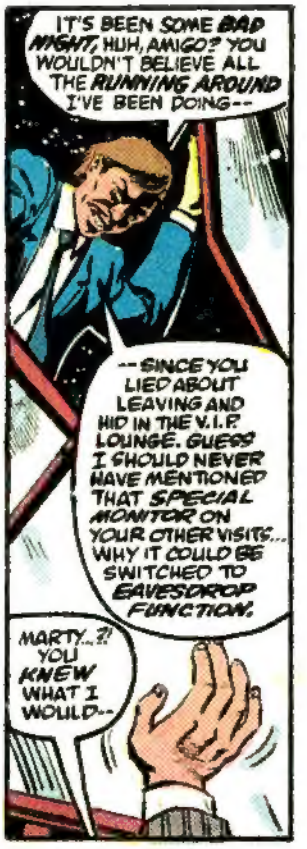
ALL RIGHT, FREEZE, YOU--
PITT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I WAS BRINGING THEM TO THE CAR!
DID YOU HEAR THE SHOOTING AND ALREADY CALL FOR ASSISTANCE?!
N-NOT AGAIN..! PLEASE..!

ASSISTANCE?! BECKY, I SAW THIS WEIRDO FOLLOW YOU IN AN' CAME TO--
DON'T LIKE VIOLENCE DON'T LIKE IT..!
GIRL'S IN SHOCK PITT BUT SHE'S BLOCKING MY VIEW OF HIS HANDS! HE LL--


I USE THE SHIELD TO PUSH...
TO MOVE.
AND AS THE IMPACT MAKES THEM DROP THEIR WEAPONS, I USE THE MOMENT...

STUFF'S FALLING EVERYWHERE! WHY DON'T THE POLICE COME TO STOP THAT MANIAC UP THERE?!
GET REAL, LADY! THEY'RE STILL SCATTERED ALL OVER THE PRECINCT--
--TRYIN' T'FIND SOME OTHER NUT WHO OFFED A TOMPKINS SQUARE DEALER IN BROAD DAYLIGHT TODAY!

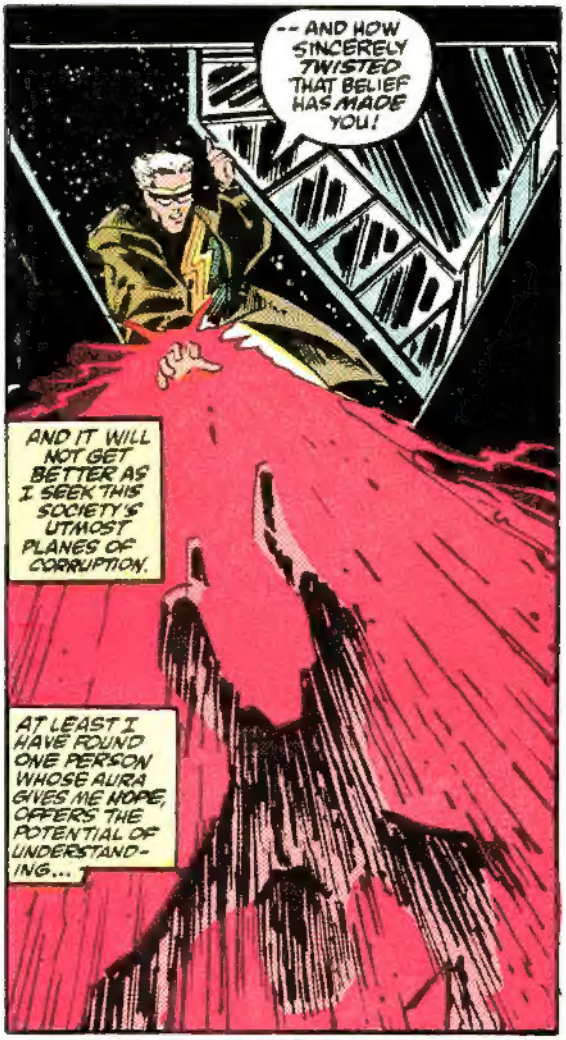
THE LATCH...! CANNOT STRETCH HIGH ENOUGH TO REACH IT...!
HOW CAN I BE SO CLOSE AND FAIL...? IT IS NOT FAIR! IT--

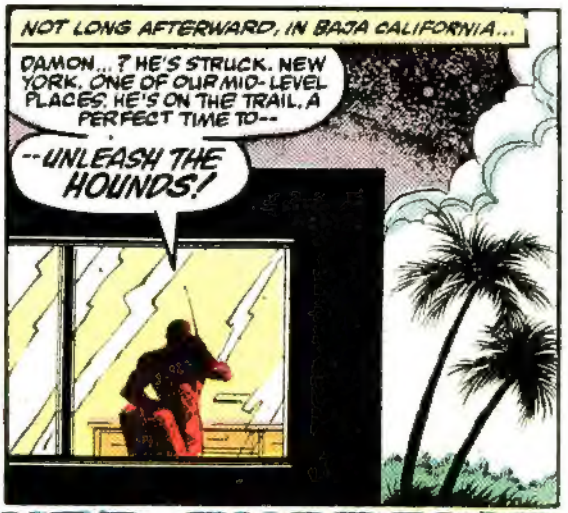

IT'S BEEN SOME BAD NIGHT, HUH, AMIGO? YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ALL THE RUNNING AROUND I'VE BEEN DOING--
--SINCE YOU LIED ABOUT LEAVING AND HID IN THE V.I.P. LOUNGE. GUESS I SHOULD NEVER HAVE MENTIONED THAT SPECIAL MONITOR ON YOUR OTHER VISITS... WHY IT COULD BE SWITCHED TO EAVESDROP FUNCTION.
MARTY...?! YOU KNEW WHAT I WOULD--

HEY, JEAN-PAUL AND I COUNTED ON YOU CHECKING UP ON US THAT WAY. HE PLAYED HIS DIALOGUE TO INFURIATE YOU INTO ACTION!
HE WASN'T AFRAID 'CAUSE I PROMISED HIM A BACK-UP IN THE ROOM. SOMEONE T'ACE YOU, NESTOR, AN' THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT CHICK. BIG FALLING OUT OVER A DRUG DEAL, RIGHT? ONLY I GOT SO BUSY PLANTIN' THE GOODS IN THE LADY'S LIMO... I FORGOT THAT LITTLE DETAIL!
WHATEVER YOUR PLAN... IT WAS TOO COMPLEX TO WORK! MY FAMILY CAN HELP YOU, MARTY...IF YOU HELP ME NOW!

SURE, CHANGO, AN' I PICKED UP JUST THE THING. YOU'RE RIGHT, TOO--
--PLAN WAS WAY TOO COMPLEX. JEAN-PAUL DIDN'T GET THE DOCTORED DRINK TO THE LADY--
-- PUT TRACES OF DRUGS IN HER SYSTEM. AN' I WAS SUPPOSED TO ALERT HER G-MAN PARTNER... SO HE'D RUSH IN TO WITNESS THE SHOOTING. ONLY SOMETHIN' ELSE ATTRACTED HIM. YEAH. TOO COMPLEX--

--BUT IT'S RID ME OF A MENACE WHO HIKED PRICES ONCE TOO OFTEN! THAT SIMPLE ENOUGH, CHANGO?!
WHINK!

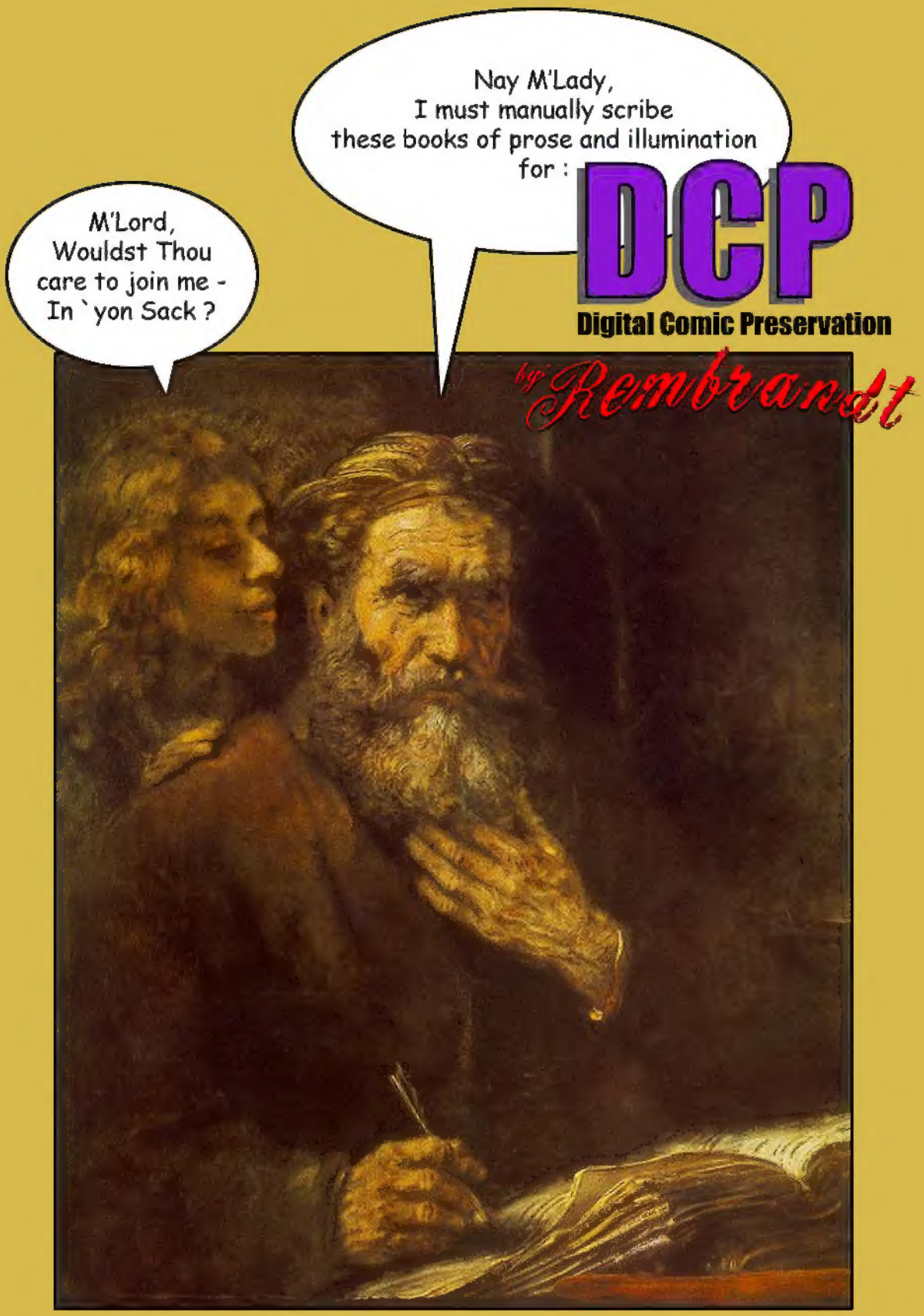




NEXT ISSUE: LAND OF OTHER SHADOWS

DCP

~ In Memory of Julius Schwartz ~
June 19, 1915 - February 08, 2004


Nay M'Lady,
I must manually scribe
these books of prose and illumination
for :
DCP
Digital Comic Preservation
by Rembrandt
M'Lord,
Wouldst Thou
care to join me -
In `yon Sack ?